

Fog

An attaché case jots
past a tree, black,

or is it the wet tree a-
drift behind the case?

I ask you: in a sense, *a*
goes by *b* and therefore...
(In a sense!--what else?)

Orientation as convention.
No truth, ever, in both.
What a *face*! Faithful

to nothing, we sport
a constant rub.